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heaven, cried Marzell, quite shocked, "that must have been Nettleman, who lived in the same house with me, *Ambe*, aye, so he thought." A mistake however might have originated on the subject said Severin, I think I see through the affair, but go on.

"Alexander exchanged looks with Severin, and smiling, proceeded," I was then quite satisfied, and shortly after my love became my bride.

By this time the garden had become quite full of people, and most of the tables were occupied, that one however where the Asling family had sat two years before, was empty.

I have a most extraordinary feeling said Severin, as I look at that table yonder, just as if ——— at this moment the privy councillor Asling entered, his wife leaning on his arm, followed by Pauline, as lovely and playful, and fascinating as she had looked two years before, and with her head, as then, averted, as if in search of some one; Alexander caught her eye, he stood up, Ah! said she smiling, are you there already? he took her arm, and leading her up to his two friends, he said with an arch look, gentlemen, allow me to present you to——my wife.

INSCRIPTION TAKEN FROM A MURAL MONUMENT AT ROME.

Il passato non è ; se non lo pinge  
 La viva rimembranza :  
 Il futuro non è ; se non lo finge  
 L'indomita speranza :  
 Il presente solo è ; ma in un baleno  
 Cade dell nullo in seno :  
 Onde, la vita è appunto  
 Una memoria, una speranza, un punto !

TRANSLATION.

The past is not ; in colours vainly true,  
 Memory alone retains it :  
 The future is not ; fair in every hue,  
 'Tis only hope that feigns it :  
 The present only is ; a flash from heaven  
 But for a moment given :  
 Then what is life, by which we set such store ?  
 A memory, a hope, a point—no more !

A. de V.

FROM THE FRENCH OF MADAME DE MURAT.

" Pourquoi être si volage ?"  
 Ai je dit au-doux Plaisir.  
 " Tu nous fuit, 'las ! quel dommage !"  
 " Dès qu'on a pu te saisir."  
 Ce plaisir, tant regrettable,  
 Me repond ; " Rends grace aux dieux :  
 " S'ils m'avoient fait plus durable,  
 " Ils m'auroient gardé pour eux !"

TRANSLATION.

" Why art thou such a fleeting treasure ?"  
 Once, I sighing, said to Pleasure.  
 " From the grasp that would detain thee  
 " Flying, ere our arms can strain thee !"  
 Answered Pleasure—" Cease this mourning ;  
 " To the gods due thanks returning :  
 " Had permanence to joy been given  
 " They ne'er had let me roam from heaven !"

M. de V.